

Students, professor honored at Governor's Day

Twelve students and a professor were honored Thursday during UNR's Eighth Annual Governor's Day and Honors Invocation.

Dr. Donald Tibbitts, professor of biology, was named outstanding teacher. His selection was made from nominations made by students, faculty and alumni. This is the first year the outstanding teacher award has been presented. Tibbitts received a \$500 memorial.

Outstanding students were also recognized for individual honors. They included:

Phi Kappa Phi Award for scholar-

ship—Edward Klatt of Tulelake, Calif., who is graduating with a 3.99 GPA and, in addition to being a ranking student officer in the scholastic society, also served in the Student Senate.

Thornton Peace Award—Elaine Backman, a junior in sociology who has worked as an intern in the Washoe County Commissioners and in such areas as welfare reform, political reform, the peace movement and women's rights.

Outstanding Senior Award—Mary Ellen Cain, who was voted the award by a committee of senior students.

Governor's Award for proficiency in

military subjects—Charles O. Buller, executive officer of the cadet brigade of ROTC who has also served as group commander and as commander of the counter-guerrilla unit.

'Doc' Martie Athlete of the Year Award—William Marioni of Sonoma, Calif., who was defensive lineman on the football team and has also participated in track and boxing events.

Henry Albert Senior Public Service Awards—George Cotton of Reno, William Heise of Gardnerville, Linda Nagy of Hawthorne and Ella Ohliger of Reno. All

have engaged in a variety of campus and community activities.

The George Wisham Jr. Leadership and Fellowship Award—Mark A. Hoffman of Sparks, ROTC Cadet Brigade commander, and an engineering student. This award is in memory of a Nevada ROTC graduate killed in Vietnam.

Soroptimist Awards for women's scholarship—Cassandra Brown and Roslyn Herz, both of Reno.

Other students honored included scholarship winners, members of honor and professional societies, those on the honor roll for two semesters and participants in the Honors Study program.

Sagebrush

Volume 49,

Number 54

Tuesday, May 15, 1973

Varied reactions to faculty fund appeal

If the financial priorities in the proposed University of Nevada work program are not reallocated, the university at Reno will be severely crippled, Faculty Senate Chairman Joe Crowley told regents Friday.

Crowley led a group of faculty representatives who appeared before the regents to "fight for the lives" of the graduate and undergraduate programs at UNR.

Priority funding for the School of Medical Sciences is threatening entire departments at the Reno campus, said James Richardson, vice-president of the American Society of Professors.

"We are talking about some departments trying to stay alive," said Richardson.

"The medical school says it needs a 500 per cent increase in funding to become accredited. But I know of at least two departments that will be threatened with the loss of their accreditation if their operating funds are not increased.

"The schools at the university were simply not asked whether this budget would affect their accreditation."

Crowley said the faculty was not trying to use the medical school as a whipping boy for the problems of the university.

"This is not an attack on the medical school or its legitimacy," Crowley said. "But we would strongly question any educational policy which was decided upon without adequate faculty consultation."

One faculty member complained that the medical school had been sold on the idea that it would be supported by money from heaven.

"We were always told the medical school would be a separate ball game," said Anne Howard, president of the Reno chapter of the American Association of University Professors.

"We were told the medical school would be supported from federal funds, private foundations, and finally, Howard Hughes was going to pick up the bill.

"But now all of this money from heaven seems to be gone and we are going to have to make a meal out of our shoestrings."

Mrs. Howard referred to the cuts in buildings and grounds funds, saying she did not worry about emptying her own wastebaskets.

"But if the building and grounds funds are cut anymore, I just wonder how many more times it will take days to fix the plumbing in my building each time the sewage backs up like it did last week."

Crowley told the regents they should go to the Legislative Interim Finance

Committee to seek additional support for the medical school.

He said if the finance committee realizes the medical school will be placed on probation for accreditation, additional monies would be made available.

Chancellor Neil Humphrey expressed doubt that the Interim Finance Committee would provide additional funds.

"I believe they will feel the university's appropriation was discussed in legislative session and they will try to follow the mandate given by the legislature."

Crowley complained that the work program outlined by the university would be extremely detrimental to the over-all quality of graduate and undergraduate education at UNR.

"In all but a few instances there has been a reduction of operation funds.

"Research assistance has been wiped out, so has training of classified personnel. Funds for travel to professional meetings will be wiped out and some departments will not have any money to make applications for further grants.

"I was told today that a federal contract for \$150,000 will be endangered because the Mechanical Engineering Department does not have the funds to go to Washington to apply for it."

Also asked for by the professors was a re-evaluation of the faculty-student ratio of 20-1. This ratio was unrealistic in the view of the many professional programs at UNR which demand a lower student to teaching ratio, they said.

But Humphrey said the 20-1 ratio had been instituted to raise the pay and thereby the quality of the faculty.

But the professors maintained the 20-1 ratio was supposed to be phased in over a 10-year period.

Instead, it had been imposed before the growth of the university made enrollment large enough to support the ratio by establishment of very high ratio programs," they said.

"We have the highest faculty to student ratio for any college that is our size, doing the same things, in the country," said Richardson. "The average is 16.7."

A special presentation was made by the Dean of the School of Nursing, Dr. Eleanore Knudsen, and one of her students.

"If we lose our present level of overhead funding, we are really dead, we are worse than dead," Mrs. Knudsen said.

Because of loss of federal funding, the nursing school has had to freeze all out of state applications and is tentatively planning to offer no clinical classes to



I wouldn't swear to it,
but it sounded like he
said something ...

Regents

sophomores next year. She said all students now enrolled would be guaranteed the opportunity for graduation but the quality of the program was in doubt.

It appeared that part of the nursing schools problems were the result of an error in bookkeeping that caused the university to compute the teacher student level at 6.4.

In reality, said UNR vice-president James Anderson, the present budgeted ratio would be 8.5. The regents referred the bookkeeping problem to the ad-

ministration for further study.

George Smith, dean of the medical school, was the last person to speak on the crowded agenda.

He said the medical school had lived up to its expectations but unless the state was willing to fund it adequately, the nonstate funds, which comprise 95 per cent of the school's funding would be in jeopardy.

"We too, are understaffed, but we have attracted nationwide attention and support for our innovative program and we have a right to exist, too."

Opinion

Singing campaign Carrolls

Against the grain



by Dennis Myers

To DON LYNCH, Columnist,
Nevada State Journal

Dear Mr. Lynch:

I've been going around with a magnifying glass searching high and low for one of those "seasoned politicians" whom you claim to have heard "quietly paying conversational respect to the moxie that made Bob Carroll publish the list of his campaign donors. . ." etc., etc. The epistle smacks of a thank you letter to Carroll for having printed your last column about him as an ad. It is also the best column you've produced since the one last year when you referred to George McGovern as the Senator from North Dakota and said Jim Farley was dead.

Since I spent a reasonable amount of my time (that is, most of it) in the company of local pols, you might like to know that the only comment I've heard about Carroll from them is that his claim to have spent only two thousand dollars in the primary was the most self-damaging comment any candidate had made because it was absurd on its face.

I recognize that there is a temptation to jump on the bandwagon of the most obvious winner, but why do it at the price of a loss of credibility—particularly when that of "Political Front" was none too high, at least among local pols, to begin with.

To HARVEY DICKERSON,
REX CLARK, and
BRUNO MENNICUCCI
Candidates for Council

Sirs:

The discovery that Mr. Carroll's ad agency is handling the

campaigns of the three of you for the city council—as well as his own—makes one wonder if he is trying to pack the council with a pro-Carroll coalition. It certainly helps confirm the rumor that he wants to be mayor.

I suppose it also means he opposes the election of Pat Hardy Lewis, Carl Bogart, and Jim Anderson.

To BOB CARROLL,
Politico Extraordinaire

Dear Mr. Carroll:

I was present at the last meeting of the Washoe County Democratic Central Committee when you stated that you had joined the Democratic Party in 1965 in order to get a job with the last Democratic state administration. That's a great reason for joining another party. It reminds one of Walter Baring's support of Richard Nixon instead of the Democratic nominee because poor Walter didn't get to be a delegate to the convention.

And after all that trouble you went to in switching parties, Governor Sawyer lost reelection and you didn't get your job. Which almost makes one believe that his defeat was not entirely in vain.

To REPUBLICAN PARTY

Dear Messrs. Barker, Liddy and Hunt:

Please inform your party that if it wants Mr. Carroll back, it is doubtful too many people in the Democratic party will fight very hard to keep him.

Letters

Sawduster revisited

To: Buddy Frank
From: N. Edd Miller

I am attaching a copy of a news clipping from the Las Vegas Review-Journal. I thought you would be interested in the last part of this story. I assume the real meaning in this news presentation is that: SAGEBRUSH when chewed up properly becomes SAWDUST.

.....

"The regents also heard a report on an alleged objectionable advertisement which appeared in the Reno Campus student newspaper SAWDUST two months ago. The advertisement was for an automatic erotic device.

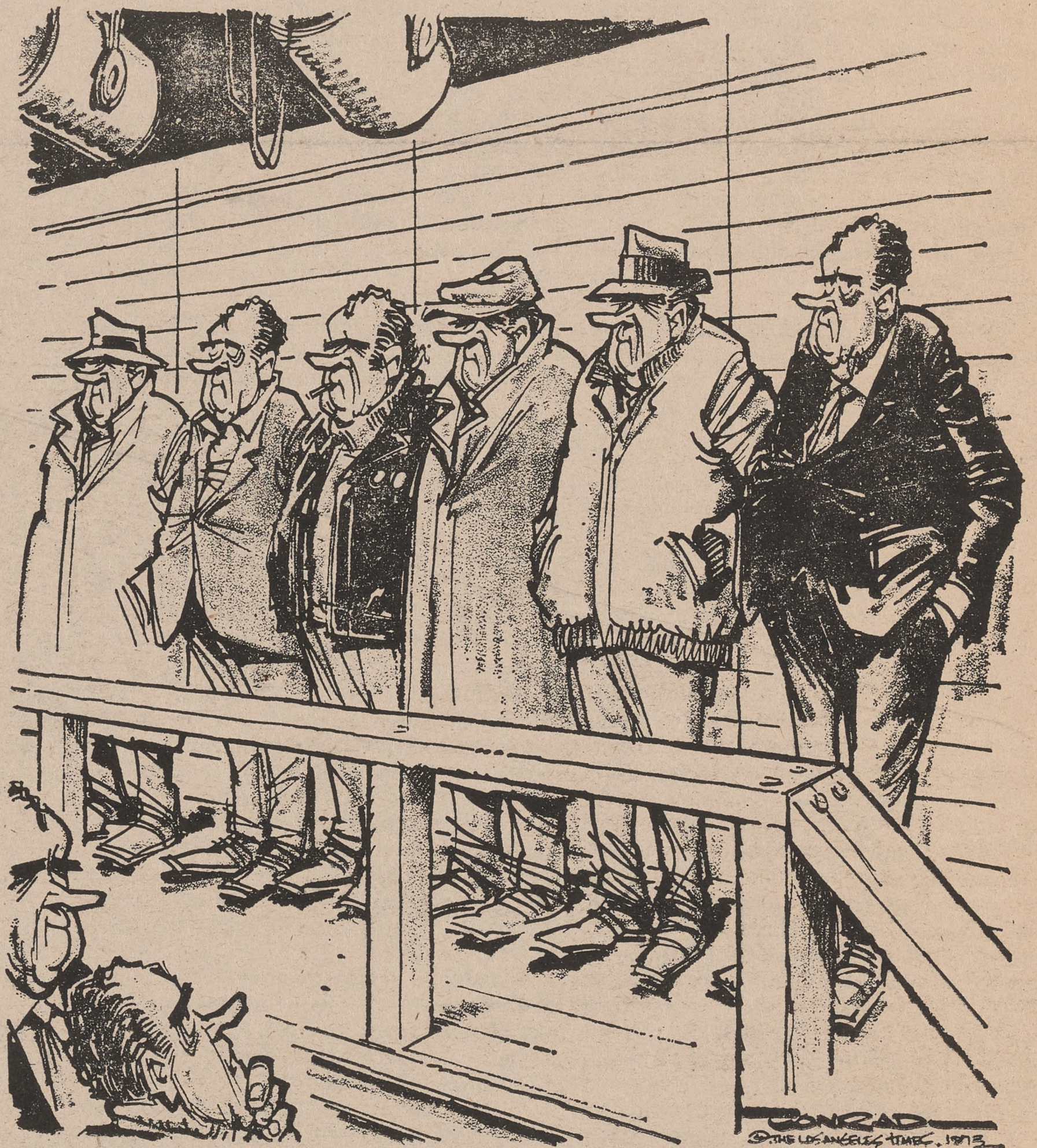
"I have publicly apologized for this and so has the (paper's) editor," UNR President Edd Miller told the regents.

Miller said the campus publications board suspended Buddy Frank from his post as SAWDUST editor for one week. "The editor has since assured me this will never happen again," Miller said. "As far as I'm concerned, the matter is closed."

The regents accepted his report, and likewise, considered the matter closed.

The regents also took note of a letter from a citizen objecting to advertisement for the XXX-rated-film Deep Throat at the UNLV campus newspaper Yell.

The regents neither commented nor took any action in reference to the letter."



'I'm sorry-I don't recognize any of them ...!'

Editor: Buddy Frank; Business Manager, Barb Raymond; Assistant Editor, Linda Nagy; Photo Editor, Tim Gorelangton; Sports Editor, Frank DellApa; Political Editor, Dennis Myers; Artist, Kelsie Harder; Staff, Patrice Bingham, Lonna Burrell, Jennifer Cavilia, Mike Connor, Deborah Johnson, Bruce Kruger, Jeff Menicucci, Hank Nuwer, Pat O'Driscoll, Jim Sommer, Laurel Spencer, Gary Warren, Steve White.

Printed every Tuesday and Friday of the school year. Published by the Associated Students of the University of Nevada, Reno. Second class postage paid at Reno, Nev. 89507. Subscription rates are \$5 for the academic year and \$2.50 per semester. Advertising rates available upon request. Phone (702) 329-0249. If you find mistakes in this publication, please consider that they are there for a purpose. We publish something for every student, and some are always looking for mistakes.

Former Sagebrush editor reacts:

★★★

*"Great Leapin'
Gazettes!
Anybody but
that cartoonist!"*

Playbrush

Fourth annual yellow journalism commemorative issue

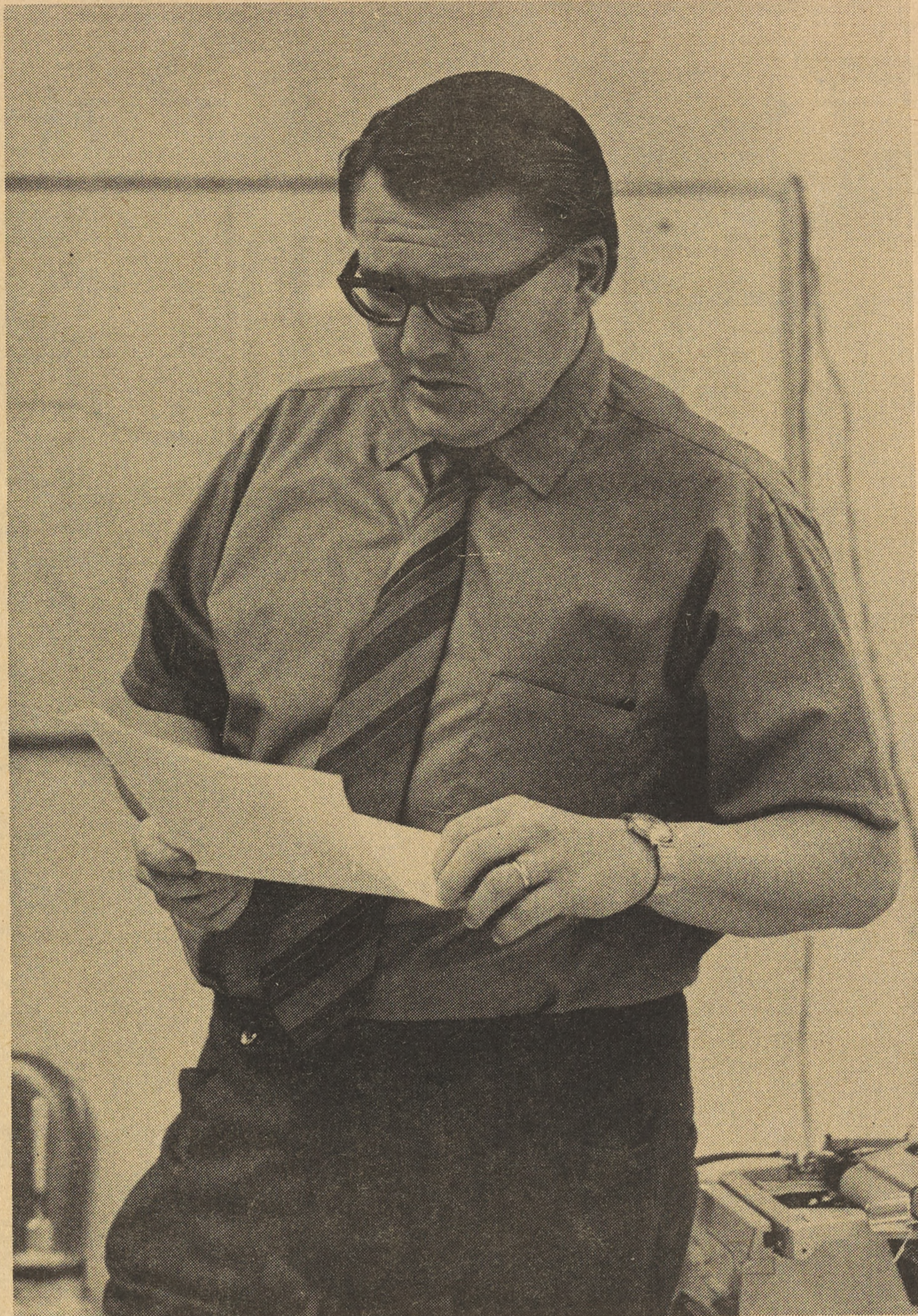


photo courtesy normando rickets

Playbrush scoop!

Nevada students paint Block N upside down!

Barring a sudden overnight snowstorm, residents of the Reno area should be able to see a bright Block N gleaming from the side of Peavine Mountain this morning.

The huge N, composed of whitewash (lime) painted stones, has for 60 years proclaimed to the citizens of the Truckee Meadows that it stands for Nevada (University of).

For years painting the 13,000 square feet making up the giant letter was a "must" duty of the freshman class. Along with other campus traditions, the painting job somehow became neglected by recent generations.

However, Saturday, five determined young men — Randy Kimpton, John Naphan, Jim

Hollingsworth, Jim Scott and Joe Doan — who are pledges of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity, did the job. It was a worthwhile contribution, as compared to some of the useless horseplay in some fraternity hazing or initiations.

Accompanied by their pledgemaster, Murl Morris, they went to work. Alumnus Bruno Benna (C. B. Concrete Co.) contributed the materials. The young men worked from 8 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., covering the Block N which measures 160 feet high, 140 feet wide.

They believe it was last painted in 1964, and think their new coating is as good as any since the first one in 1913.

Scoop!

Onion

by potter poptop

“ Man was made at the end of the week’s work when God was tired.”

Twain

I’m looking for the lesson in a lot of things lately and not finding it. Like, “what happened to the Beatles—Timothy Leary—New Visions—Rap Brown—Bernadette Devlin—Ken Kesey —Haight Ashbury—Groovey Wisdom—New Life Styles—Kent State—Justice—Angela Davis—The People’s Revolution—No Hangups—Student-Workers Coalition—George Jackson—The New Politics—Bob Dylan—

Getting It Together—Black Panthers—Working It Out—Counter Culture—Light Shows—Creativity—Love . . .

What happened to it all? Where did it go? It seems like I just left the room for a minute to get a Quadraphonic Outfit, a 180-mile an hour sports car, a few thousand hits, and a college education and when I got back . . . It was all gone.

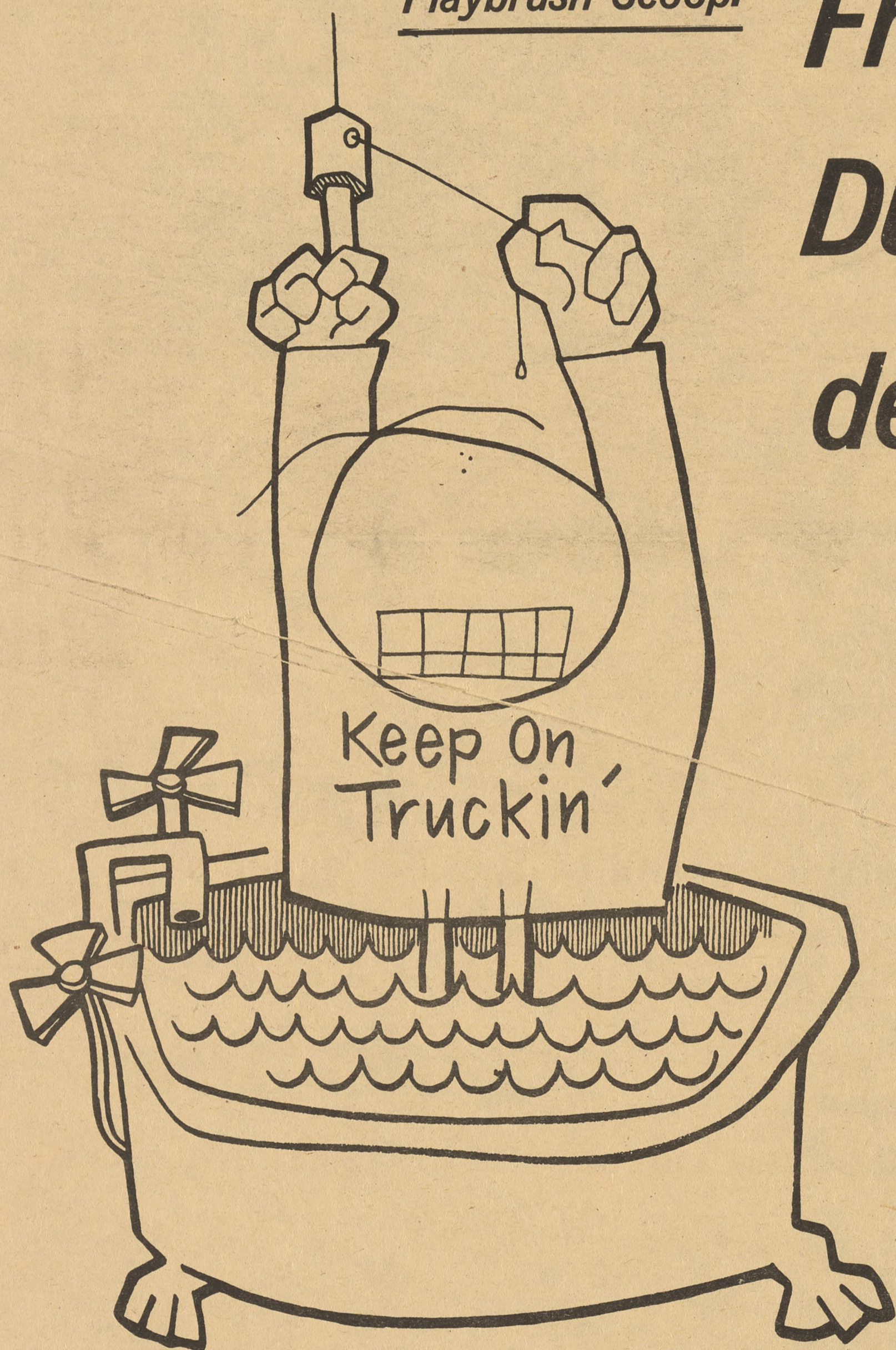
Playbrush Scoop!

Frogman

Dudley-Do-Frank

demonstrates

“TUB SUCK”



The longest recorded attack of hiccoughs was that afflicting Jack O’Leary of Los Angeles. It was estimated that he “hicked” more than 160,000,000 times in an attack which lasted from June 13, 1948 to June 1, 1956, apart from a week’s respite in 1951. His weight fell from 138 pounds to 74 pounds. People sent 60,000 suggestions for cures, of which only one apparently worked—a prayer to St. Jude, the patron saint of lost causes.

The infirmary at Newcastle upon Tyne, England, is recorded to have admitted a young man from Long Witton, Northumberland, on March 25, 1769, suffering from hiccoughs which could be heard at a range of more than a mile.

It was half past two when the knock came. Who would have thought at the time that the insignificant Council of Trent, which was attended for the most part only by some dozens of Italian and Spanish bishops, would give its name to a period of four hundred years, a period that we now so often describe as having come to an end. Amid all this, the White House and its occupant sat in splendid isolation.

Though Columbus sighted Grenada on his third voyage, he did not stop. Suddenly Baby Face Nelson, who had approached soundlessly, was standing beside them. Obviously the Eisenhower administration could not have provided a total solution for this crucial issue. Poets and politicians, both agree though for opposite reasons, that poetry has no place in the public world.

A copy of Dragon Seed by Pearl S. Buck is open on the table beside

the bed, where there is also a half empty glass of flat ginger ale. And yet he hesitated before taking that first step towards his destiny. So his first word from Tiberius was a directive in behalf of the Jews—and Pilate could not have been happier and more relieved.

One of the more colorful beatings of the year occurred around the time of the election when a gang of teenage boys led by a five-foot, two hundred pound lesbian pulped a local priest with a baseball bat in his own churchyard. Everybody warned her not to marry him.

Jules Verne wrote From the Earth to the Moon to show how it might be possible for people in a capsule to be shot from the Earth, encircle the moon, and return safely. This war of attrition against the Saxons grievously exhausted the Carolingian Power. Or, as Steve Coulter put it, “I have but one life to live—let me live it as a ginger ale.”

With the Grain

by M-L ST-N-NG-R

Manzanita dries of thirst!



photo courtesy of tufa zoombotch
(great-grand cousin of the discoverer
of Manzanita Lake:countis desade)

Manzanita Lake dried up over the weekend. Despite protests from many concerned students, the Board of Regents signed a proclamation declaring “no more water rights for Manzanita Lake!”

Many of the elder students had stated that Manzanita Lake was the embodiment of their cultural and spiritual life. The rites of dunking and subsequent purification are well known in these parts. When queried about water rights for Pyramid Lake, the students replied: “Pyramid WHO?”

Dennis Myers

for President in 1984

Sports short

Home: 8,000 - Visitors: 1

The highest reported number of unexploded bombs defused by any individual is 8,000 by Werner Stephan in West Berlin, Germany, in the 12 years from 1945 to 1957. He was killed by a small grenade on the Grunewald blasting site on Aug. 17, 1957.

Yet another outstanding Playbrush scoop!

The Faking of a President 1972

Ace Reporter: Bruce Kruger

Your Government in Exile Presents

Once upon a time—to be exact 1968—America went berserk and elected a man who was, and in very many ways still is, an out-and-out loser. But considering the alternatives at the time, perhaps there wasn't much of a choice. In any event, the country muddled through as usual until 1972, when a host of Democratic candidates took the field to challenge this Chief Executive who nobody would still buy a used car from. This now brings us to an important point before we continue with our narrative. Namely, the difference between the Republican and Democratic parties.

UNCLE SAM SAYS: Actually, the difference is rather easy to spot. If the person in question is a middle-aged overweight man wearing a gray suit, white shirt and bland tie, and works for a corporation, he is a Republican. If the person is a middle-aged overweight man wearing a gray suit, white shirt and bland tie, and works for a union, he is a Democrat. Simple, eh?



Well, as we were saying, the President found himself confronted with several Democratic challengers. The front-runner of these was Senator Edmund Muskie of Maine. Four years before however, he was known as "Edmund Who?"

UNCLE SAM SAYS: Note that the first time a candidate's name appears in the media, the press and the masses respond by using the candidate's first name followed by the word "Who?" in order to convey ignorance of this particular person. This even occurs after a person's name has already been mentioned in another respect. For example, Senator Thomas Eagleton's name was brought up by the press not only as a Vice-Presidential possibility, but also for throwing the Missouri delegation to McGovern. Once he became the Vice-Presidential nominee, though, he became "Tom Who?". This has occurred to other notables as well, e.g. "Spiro Who?". This continues until the candidate reveals his true character, personality and intelligence. The public and press then wish they had remained ignorant.



Far behind Muskie was Senator George McGovern of South Dakota, known at this time to his intimates and the public as "George Who?". He had been running for the Presidency for two years, but no one gave him much of a chance. "How can America vote for someone when they don't even know his last name!" chuckled Eric Sevareid, who is adept at making such political pronouncements.

Finally came the first big test in the New Hampshire primary. This year, other states had decided that they wanted to be the first primary in America, and accordingly moved their primary dates before New Hampshire's. New Hampshire was naturally affronted at this and retaliated by rescheduling her primary before theirs. The other states responded in kind and the whole process continued until Florida had scheduled her 1972 primary for April 1893. At this point, all of the states decided to let New Hampshire go first since she threatened to secede if she didn't get her way.

As the first primary race began it seemed destined to be a Muskie victory. Things went well until the senator from Maine was ordered by his wife to dice some onions. Reporters who passed by the Muskie house spied the weeping senator, and shortly thereafter William Loeb of the Manchester Yellow Press—The National Enquirer—had covered their front pages with "Muskie Cries Before Election." The senator of course, tried to rebound immediately. "I thought I'd cry before the election so McGovern wouldn't feel bad crying after it! Ha-ha!" chirped the senator. But the damage had been done. Woman-on-the-street, Roxie Tagenfatt, screamed at reporters, "We Americans here don't want no President that cries, ya know." Roxie was right. Americans prefer to have a President who makes them cry.

The election did turn out rather as predicted. Muskie won with 48 per cent of the vote. Naturally, the press claimed McGovern the winner. Muskie was stunned:

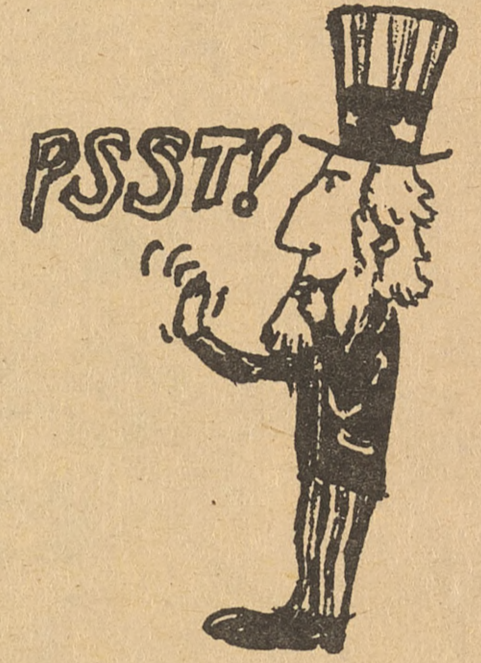
MUSKIE: (grimly) Now, let me get this straight. I won 48 per cent of the vote, right? (Reporters nod) And McGovern only got 37 per cent, right? (Reporters nod) And I'm only two per cent away from a clear majority, right? (Reporters nod) And yet, you claim that I lost the election, right?? (Reporters nod) I knew I should've followed mom's advice and sold Polish sausages.

From there on in it was downhill for Muskie. After winning the Illinois primary and receiving 59 delegates, Eric Sevareid remarked, "And so another politician has bit the dust."

Meanwhile, another element had crept into the race. In the first free-for-all primary in Florida, George Corley Wallace swept the field and amazed America. "I think this just shows," said Wallace, "where America's heart is. We don't wan' no mo' pussyfootin'." Evidently Florida had a good supply of bed sheets.

UNCLE SAM SAYS: It's rumored that George Wallace surreptitiously killed his first wife after she brought home a color TV!

or: How Could I Stop Worrying and Love That Bum?



The race for the delegates continued. Hubert Humphrey joined the battle and Lindsay and Muskie withdrew. It was Wallace and McGovern though who held the headlines. Wallace proved in Michigan that all America could, and did, indulge in the fun game of bigotry. But all good things must come to an end, and Wallace got his just desserts in Laurel, Maryland (Say it pretty, boys).

As with all martyrs, Wallace became a hero and is therefore beyond criticism. Every Democrat that was able to make it to Wallace's bedside saw what a horizontal racist looked like. Perhaps the most disgusting moment was Congresswoman Shirley Chisholm's visit to the little white fascist bastard. Naturally, the press was barred from such an historic occasion, but "undisclosed sources" have filled in the blank spots.

WALLACE: (Spying Ms. Chisholm entering) What are yew doin' in this room ya old darky?

MS. CHISHOLM: (Angrily) You shut your mouth! You crippled honky. I'm here for politics.

WALLACE: (Irked) I don't give no damn! I don't wan' no old black woman in my room. Yew take yo'self ta da other side of da hospital, yew hear?

MS. CHISHOLM: You don't go orderin' me around! This place is integrated.

WALLACE: Jeeeeeeessuuuuuuuuuuuu!!!

MS. CHISHOLM: (Hearing footsteps) Oh-oh! Reporters! (Reporters enter).

WALLACE: (Sweetly) Yes? Ya'll need somethin'?

REPORTERS: Yes. We'd like to know what brought about this unique visit today.

WALLACE & MS. CHISHOLM: (Together) Democratic unity, brother!

With Wallace out of the picture, the battle came to rest on the shoulders of McGovern and Humphrey. The show-down came in California. Both sides urged "all intelligent California voters to think clearly before casting their ballots." Most Californians, not recognizing the appealing allusions were made to them, failed to vote. From those that did, McGovern received a victory. Because of this, the press speculated that it was very likely that he would fail to get the nomination. McGovern was aware of the power of the press and so made sure his wife diced all the onions.

Now that the primaries were out of the way, the politicians could get down to the real business of winning the nomination. Humphrey claimed that the California winner-take-all primary was unfair since he had lost and took none. Meanwhile, McGovern figured it was about time to start moderating his image: "I'm not that liberal," he claimed, "I'm going to keep all of them." The party hacks were elated: "What a rotten maneuver," they exclaimed, "He's just like one of us!" The struggle continued until mid-July.

McGovern continued to score points with the old guard:

Q—Will you support the nominee of the party?

A—I will if I retain all of California's delegate votes.

Q—But if you keep all of California's votes, you will be the nominee of the party.

A—Next question.

Meanwhile, McGovern's campaign manager Frank Mankiewicz answered some charges that it was not an open convention. "What do you mean we have the nomination sewed up?" he charged. "This is an open convention, gentlemen . . . Pardon me, could you pass me that thread over there?"



Despite these denials, McGovern won handily on the first ballot and kept his promise to support the nominee of the party. He then chose "Tom Who?" as his running-mate. Eagleton, as you'll remember, had become a United States senator after failing a screen test for Arid Extra Dry.

On the final night of the convention, the delegates heard stirring speeches, plus two songs: Edward Kennedy singing "My Country Tis of Thee" (substituted at the last moment for the senator's favorite, "Old Man River"); and, McGovern's aria, "This Land is Your Land." Needless to say, neither rendition was nominated for a Grammy award.

The Democrats were now ready to fight. Unfortunately, it was discovered that candidate Eagleton had undergone shock therapy.

GEORGE: Why didn't you tell me?

TOM: Uh, well, George, (sweat) uh, you (sweat) uh didn't (sweat, sweat) ask.

GEORGE: (Anxiously) Well how is your problem now? I mean, have you suffered any relapses?

TOM: (sweat) Uh no, (sweat) George. (Suddenly happy) Not one itty bitty bit! Zip! Pop! Wacky bang doo! Pinkle weeee! Butta butta bap lop!!

GEORGE: (Relieved) Whew! Thank God you're normal.

So McGovern decided to stick by his running-mate 1,000 per cent. But Americans were irate. Woman-on-the-street Roxie Tagenfatt screamed to reporters, "We don't want some lunatic in the Vice-President's office, ya know." And Roxie was right again. Americans surely didn't want another Agnew. It didn't take McGovern too long to think realistically. He decided to change the ticket. Eagleton was crestfallen:

TOM: But George, (sweat) uh you were (sweat), uh (sweat), behind me (sweat), uh a 1,000 per cent (sweat)?!

GOERGE: (Consoling) I know, Tom, but I ran into a five-eighths compromise.

TOM: (sweat) Five-eighths compromise (sweat)?

GEORGE: (Pragmatically) Yes. Five out of eight say I drop you.

TOM: (shattered) Aw, shucks (sweat)! (Suddenly happy) Oh well! Back to Missouri! Ticka, ticka! Pap zink!!

As the Democrats spent their time slashing each other's throats, the Republicans spent their time improving the President's image. John Mitchell, Nixon's campaign manager until you know when, argued: "So what if the President hasn't stopped inflation, poverty, the war,

or nuclear build-ups? Look, he visited Moscow and Peking." Certainly the Republicans had campaign winning issues for the American voters.

Early in the race, the Nixon staff decided to use the slogan, "Re-elect the President," a shrewd and devious maneuver, in hopes that the American people might have forgotten who he was. They also relied on old tried and true techniques of campaigning, i.e., illicit contributions and political sabotage. In short, something American voters could relate to.

With Mitchell's resignation, the Committee to Re-Elect the President (CREEP) concentrated on the left-wing vote by calling for the release of the nearest thing they had to a political prisoner—Martha Mitchell.

As the G.O.P. Convention grew closer, Robert Dole, the party chairman, grew anxious over audience response. "So what if Nixon's got it on the first ballot?" Dole remarked. "So what if he's already decided to keep Spiro? So what if all American already knows what the outcome will be? This won't be a dull convention. This will be a fun and exciting convention."

Honestly, Bob, if your idea of fun and exciting is watching a bunch of old and middle-aged white Republican ladies prance around with "I Like Dick" buttons, and listening to a "John Wayne" speech by John Wayne, may you be punished by having to stay awake through the whole thing. It was and he did.

As for the American public, the figures speak for themselves. According to the Nielson ratings, two per cent found it was "fun" and "exciting," seven per cent found it an interminable bore, and 91 per cent fell asleep before the first gavel. Yet by the end of all this "excitement" (Dole was quickly rushed to a sanitarium), the nation had its President renominated and the election could begin.

The "race," so to speak, was on. McGovern got himself a new running mate:

SARGE: What do you think our chances are, George?

GEORGE: Very good.

SARGE: Really??

GEORGE: About a 1,000 per cent.

SARGE: (Meekly) Help! . . .

Nixon got up his courage:

NIXON: Candidly, John, do you think this might be my seventh crisis?

ERLICHMAN: It's possible, sir.

NIXON: Then I shall face this crisis as I have faced all my others. Resolutely and Four-square. I shall send surrogates.

And Spiro got a whistle. Now when any dissident demons of despair and demagoguery disrupted his dissertations, he could defend his dignity with one shrill "Phhhhhwwwweeeeeeettt!!!" Spiro and his little whistle became inseparable. He talked with it, ate with it and took it to bed with him—much to the chagrin of Mrs. Agnew. He became a master of the whistle, able to hit every note of the diatonic scale with a single puff. "It must be that practice makes perfect," jealous White House staffers sneered. "Spiro's always been good at blowing things."

Meanwhile, Dick sent out his surrogates. Dick had higher duties. "Let me make one thing perfectly clear. I find that with my difficult job of being your President, and make no mistake about that, I am your President. That I must, candidly, refrain from the petty politics of running for office. Now let me say this about that. My opponent feels that he must engage in petty politics and run for office. And that is his right. But I do not choose to do so. Rightly or wrongly. I do not choose petty politics. Though my opponent does choose petty politics. Which is his right. And I mean nothing derogatory in this. If he feels he must run for office and become involved in petty politics, then he must do so. Let me just say this: My duties must be to the Presidency first."

And so the President stayed out of the limelight, preferring to spend his time in smoke filled rooms with Haldeman,

Erlichman, and Dean covering up the Watergate scandal.

Suffice it to say that the election continued without much excitement, except for one event. McGovern bared his true feelings towards a raucous Nixon devotee. It was the biggest shock since Rhett Butler told Scarlett O'Hara to stick it in her ear. Even the President was moved to action. An eleventh hour television address was planned, but it had been so long since the President had been on camera that he fainted from stage-fright. Consequently it was never aired. Its text ran thus:

"Now, I understand that my opponent had told one of my supporters to, quote, "kiss my ass," that is, his ass. Not my ass. Now let me make one thing perfectly clear. If he wants one of my supporters to kiss his ass, he may say so. That is his right. But let me say this: I have never told one of his supporters to kiss my ass. I have never done that. If I want my ass kissed, I will tell Spiro."

And election day came. In a fantastic move, the three networks' "sample precincts" broke every one of their existing records by declaring Nixon the winner 34 hours before the polls opened. When election night came, things were glum at McGovern headquarters.

McGOVERN: (crestfallen) I can't believe it. Trounced! I can't believe it.

WIFE: (consoling) Don't be sad, dear. I voted for you.

McGOVERN: (Awe-struck) You did???

WIFE: (Assuringly) Yes.

McGOVERN: Oh. (Resolutely) Well then, all I have to do is find out who the other twenty-six are.



I would assume that the further events need no recounting. It is history, and as any historian would tell you, the collective public's memory extends back only to the preceding day. Ignorance is bliss. Election 1972 was one in another of the long tradition that started with George Washington's first inaugural.

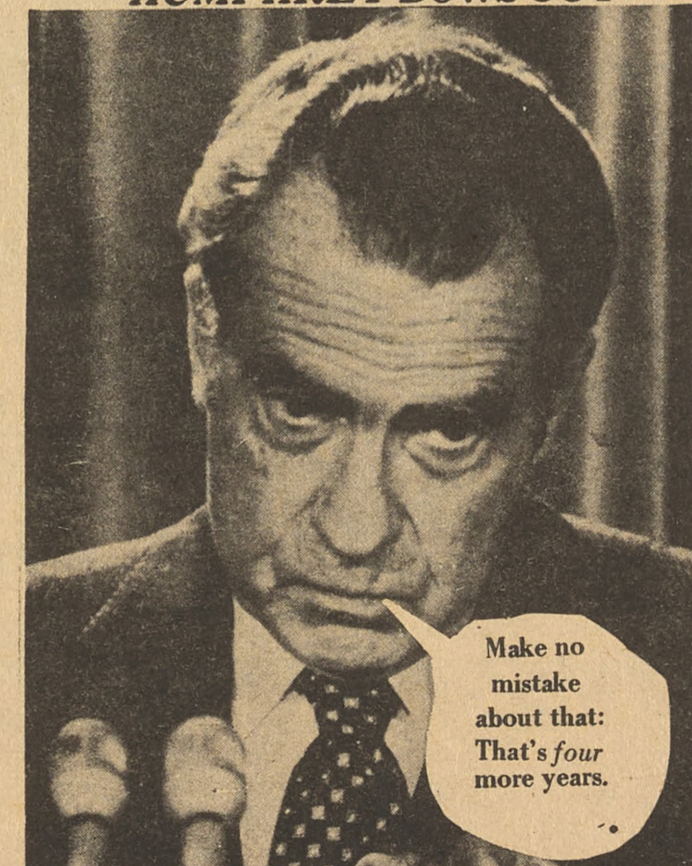
And hence America shall remain of the people, by the people, for the people and up the people's.

Let the zeitgeist for 1972 be the inscription in bronze of Senator Eagleton's shrewd and penetrating observation: "Googa googa, burf quat peeny wo."

"FOUR MORE YEARS"

—GRACIOUS IN DEFEAT—

—HUMPHREY BOWS OUT—



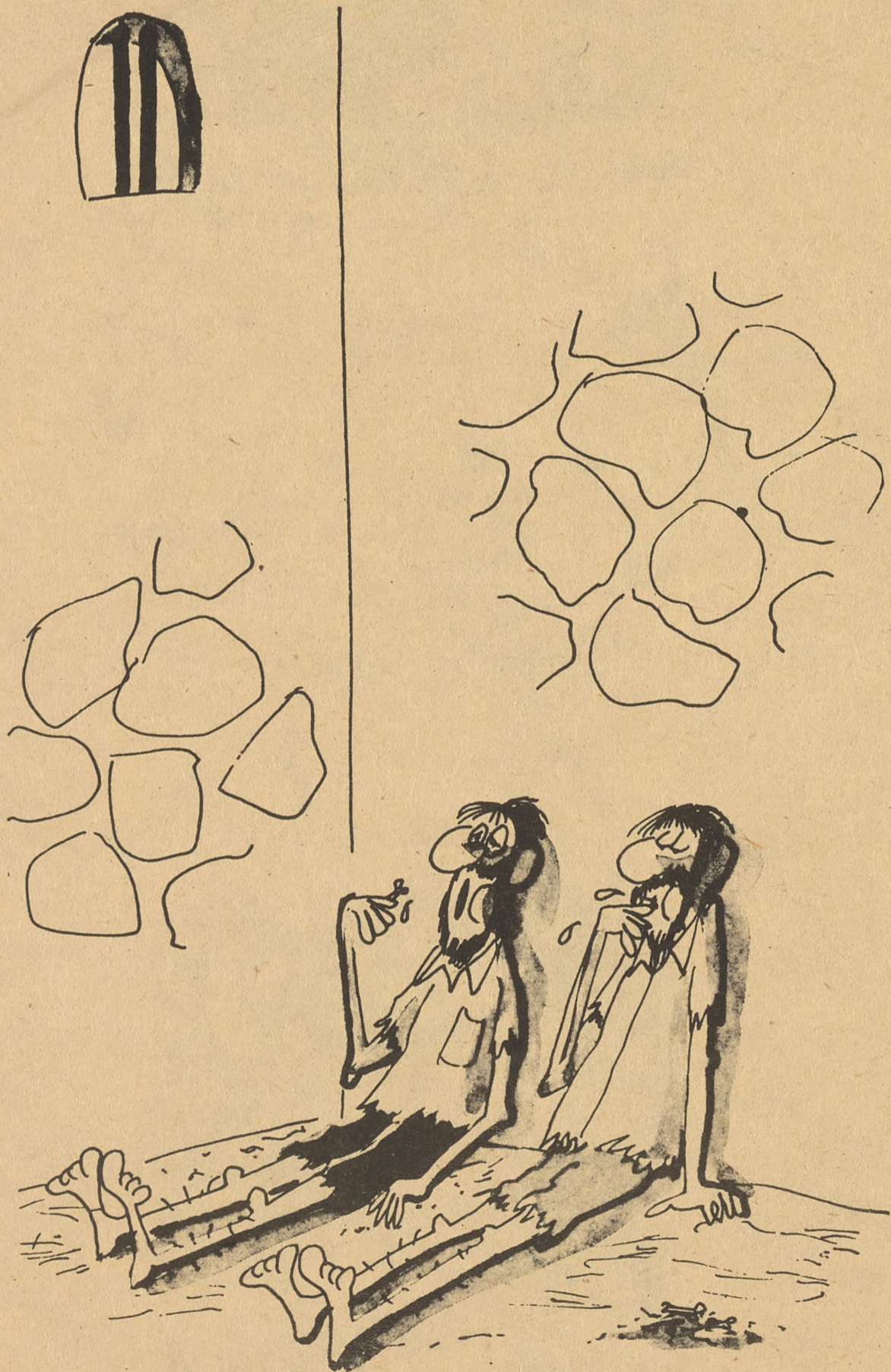
What kind of Man reads Playbrush?



photo courtesy national archives

Below we see Howard relaxing after a hard and strenuous day at the academic grind . . .

What kind of Man reads Playbrush?
Why. . .none other than Howard Rosenberg, that suave, famous and fearless world traveler and cosmic explorer . . .*Right On! Howard!*



"It was a good rat, but it wasn't a great rat."



photo by crazy legs frank

(. . .uh Shumway, this bit of frivolity takes place everyday at 10:17 in the faculty parking lot . . .Church Fine Arts . . .)



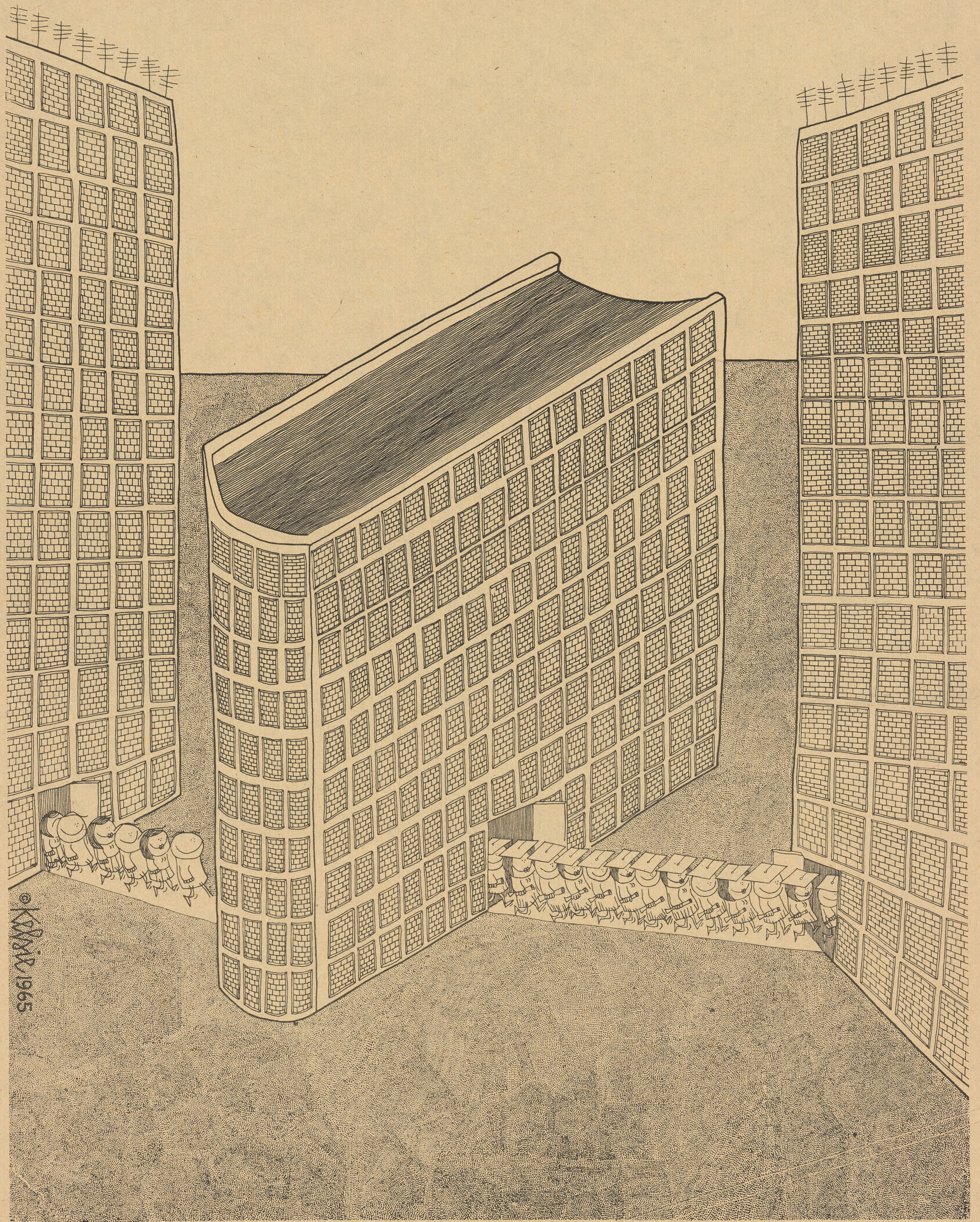
photo courtesy of artemisia

1972-73 "Sagebrush" staff presents

"Annual Playbrush Awards"

Be big
enough . . .
to give
enough . . .
to help
enough . . .

- Bach Mai Charity Award—William Metz
- Missing Under Salary Award—Paul Adamian
- Jane Fonda Liberalism Award—Mel Steninger
- Experimental College Revolving Trophy—Rick Elmore
- Jimmy Hoffa Organization Plaque—James Richardson
- Ayn Rand Award—Chris Cufflin
- Dear Abby Citation—Gladys Enos
- Mayor Daley Appreciation Pin—Sgt. Keith Shumway
- The Sour Grape—Roberta Barnes
- The Incompatibility Trophy—Laurie Albright
- Outstanding Military Cadet—Richard Nixon
- Academic Freedom Trophy—Foreign Language Department
- Acoustic Award—Hello Dolly
- Sprinkler Trophy—John Sala
- Outstanding Child Care Facility—The Library
- Out of Focus Honorable Mention—Sam McMullen
- Gloria Steinam Trophy—David Lee Harvey

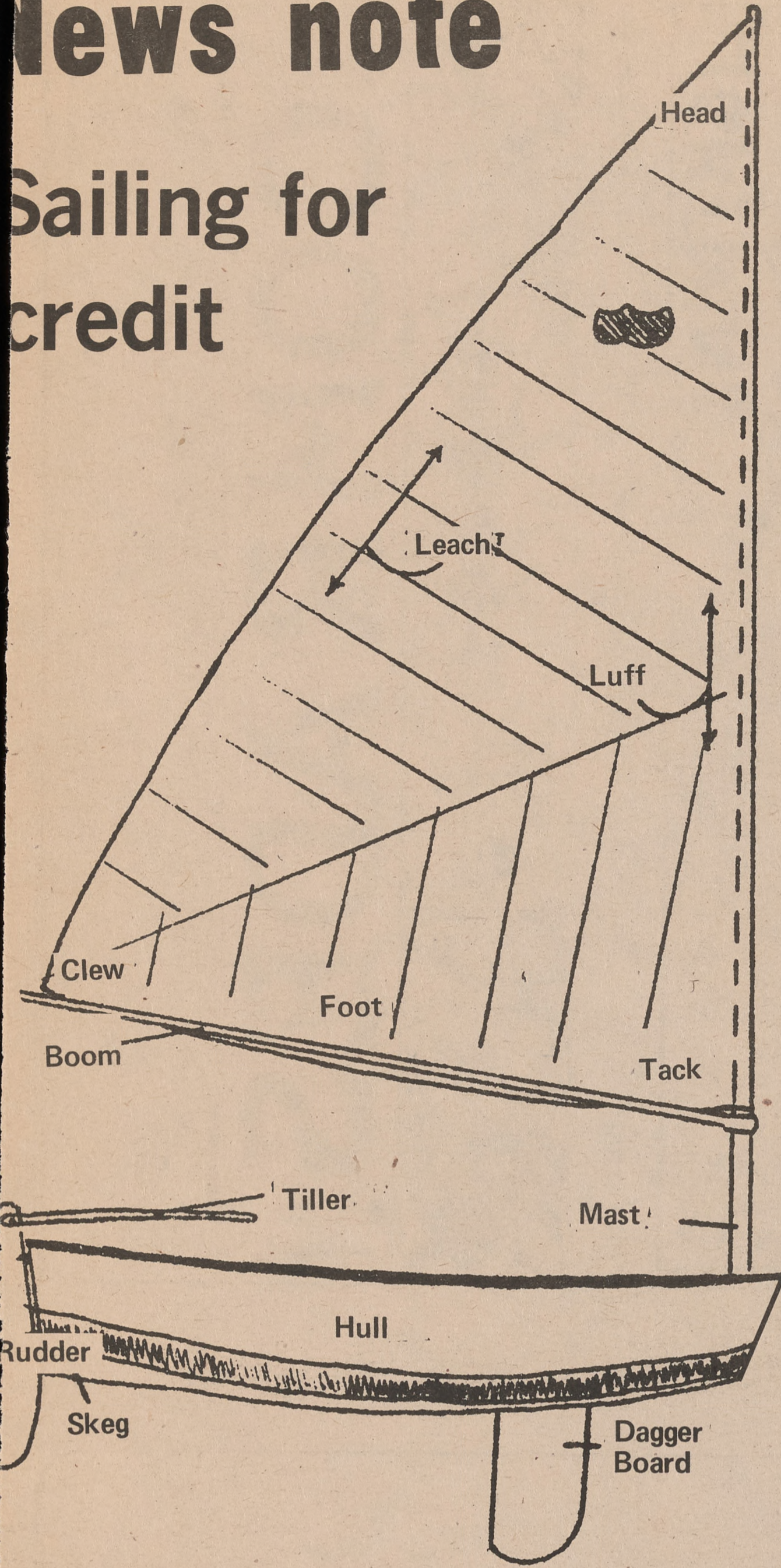


“Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.”

Twain

News note

Sailing for credit



Novices and beginning sailors can sharpen their nautical skills this summer, through sailing courses offered by the physical education department at the University of Nevada, Reno.

Physical Education 128, a one credit course, will be offered at 7:30 a.m.; 9:15 a.m.; 5 and 6 p.m. during both first term, June 7-July 12 and second term, July 13-Aug. 15.

Instruction will be at Paradise Pond. Enrollment is limited to 15 students in order to allow maximum instruction and sailing time.

Each student will learn to sail in the Win'ard Sabot, one of

the most well known one-design boats in America. Designed to sail with one or two adults, the Sabot's safety flotation makes the boat virtually unsinkable.

Mr. Jim Gibbs, a veteran of 10 years of sailing and owner and operator of the Nevada Boat Co., will be the instructor. "At the end of each session, there will be a regatta for the students in the class," Gibbs announced. He has been certified by the Red Cross for sailing instruction.

The \$61 cost of the course includes tuition, boat rental, life-jacket, and health and activity fees.

For further information contact the Summer Session Office at 784-6593.

Sales girl for clothing store. Days and hours flexible, 20 hours per week. Wage: \$2 per hour. No. 960.

Stock clerk. Days: Monday-Friday; hours: 8-4:30 p.m. Summer job wage: \$2 per hour. No. 964.

Jobs

Need two security guards for department store. Fulltime wage: \$2.95 per hour. No. 973.

Part-time gardener for summer, two or three days per week. Wage: \$2.50 per hour. No. 974.

Warehouseman needed for food company. Part-time now, full-time summer. Wage: \$2.25 per hour. No. 976.

Student Employment will be open all summer, 8 a.m.-5 p.m.

CARTOONIST/ARTIST for new northern Nevada motorcycle and off-road vehicle newspaper. Part-time position. Please call 882-2554, ask for Tom.

MOVING?

We need a house.....
2 bedrooms and basement preferred. Willing to pay between \$125 and 200.
Call 329-7813

Love Someone Today

Announcements

Today

4 p.m.—ASUN Activities Board. Ingersoll Room, Student Union.

6 p.m.—Spurs. Hardy Room, Student Union.

7:30 p.m.—Alumni Association. Travis Lounge, Student Union.

8:15 p.m.—UNR chorus presents Carmina Burana. Pioneer Theatre Auditorium.

Wednesday

4 p.m.—ASUN Finance Control Board. Ingersoll Room, Student Union.

6 p.m.—American Indian Organization. Hardy Room, Student Union.

7 p.m.—ASUN Senate. Travis Lounge, Student Union.

Thursday

8 p.m.—Vocal recital: John Kildahl. Travis Lounge, Student Union.

The UNR Student Employment Service will be open all summer from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The Washoe County Young Democrats will meet Tuesday, May 22 at the Pioneer Inn at 7:30 p.m. New members needed.

In Memoriam

FREDDIE ATWELL

1941-1973

'Ms.' Makes the Dictionary

The two letters, Ms., have been accepted as a full-fledged word in the new Merriam-Webster Eighth Collegiate Dictionary.

The dictionary's brief definition of the new word says

it can be used when the writer is not sure whether the woman referred to is a Miss or a Mrs.

The well known American, Mary Smith, is cited as Ms. Mary Smith.

Consumer affairs agency needs student workers

One of your best college experiences may still be waiting for you if you enroll in the public service internship offered by the Political Science Department. The course is three credits and requires six hours of work each week with the chief investigator of the district attorney's office.

Only three students participated in the new course this semester but according to James Shields, course instructor, more students are needed.

This semester's students, Maureen Sheppard, Helene Leggett and Blaine Sullivan, worked with the chief in-

vestigator as Consumer Fraud Caseworkers and they all admitted the experience was rewarding and educational.

"I enjoyed the experience thoroughly," Leggett said, "Because we worked very closely with the community and I really got the feeling that my work was important."

Most of the work involved investigating complaints and gathering facts and information to aid the chief investigator.

"To get the most out of the course you

should enjoy working with others and have a working knowledge of the state's statutes regarding consumer protection," Sheppard said.

The students believe Nevada will be more effective in protecting the state's citizens against fraud and unfair business practices with the recent passage by the Legislature of door-to-door sales legislation, debt adjustment laws, a control on false advertising practices and a modification of the unfair practices act.

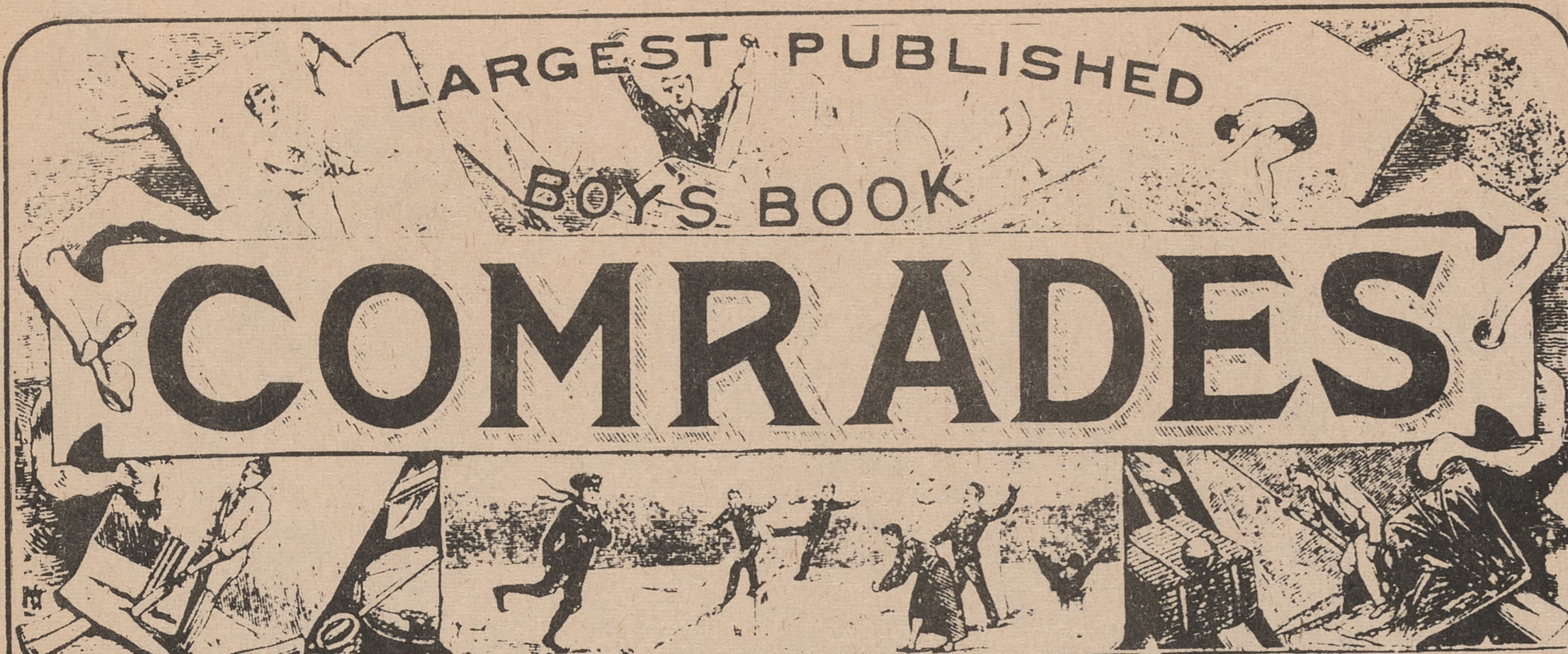
In addition to casework, the student prepared a handbook for parents who

suspect their children of using drugs. They covered the areas of laws and penalties, the symptoms and affects of various drugs, and what parents should do if they suspect their children of using drugs. The pamphlet will be distributed by the district attorney's office this fall.

The students urge all students with interests in political science, consumer protection and a desire to help others, to enroll in the course during summer session or next fall. About six students will be needed.

LARGEST PUBLISHED
BOYS BOOK

COMRADES



No.54. Vol. 49

Edited by Kelsie Harder

Price: Free

LIGHTNING CHARLIE

THE
TERROR
OF
NEVADA



“WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THIS INTRUSION?” CHARLIE ASKED.

Sagebrush

Volume 49, Number 54 Tuesday, May 15, 1973

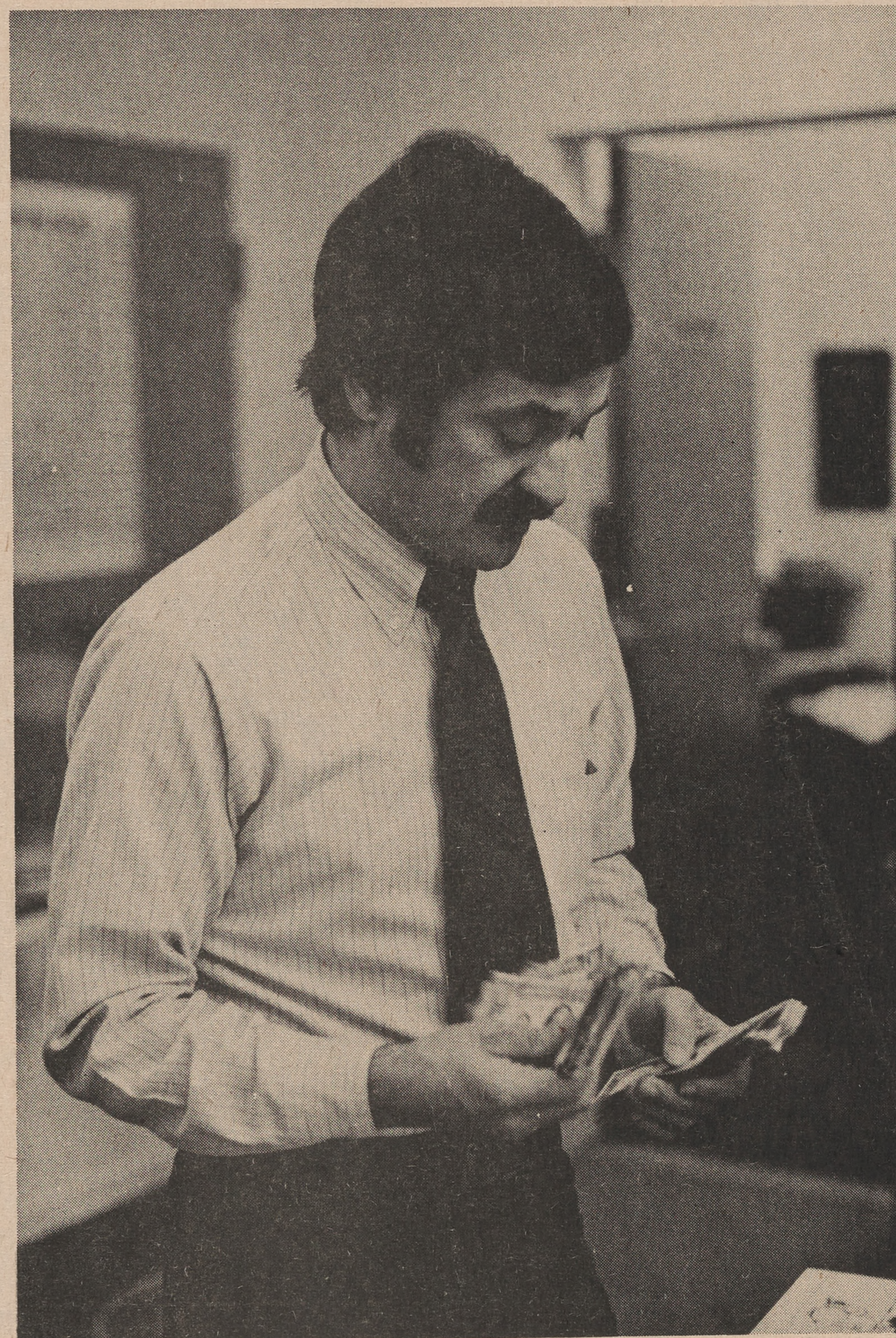


photo courtesy UNPD

“... one for me, one for Pete, one for Perriera,
one for UNR , one for me ...”